pose right against your poor craven might, and see which wins the battle.

Cood evening, sir; you shall not win the election this time; I know my people

With a low bow he withdrew, and

walked out of the magnificent residence,

thinking of the tortured countenance of

its proud and guilty owner.
"The game is lost!" he sighed, as he rode down the fine avenue, "and I must look for aid."

He went direct to the Pavilion, and

asked for Mrs. Dellamere.
She came to him smiling, radiant; it

was lovely to see the peace and gladness

"Loveday is safe home," she mur-

quaintances were astir. I really believe she will escape unharmed; and the wed-

wife are with us now; they always loved my girl." ding is to be soon. Squire Crecy and his

Edgar caught at this opportunity

when alone with Mrs Dellamere, to ask

for the history of Miss Dellamere's ad-

As she told it he could easily trace the premeditated schemes of Accrington

through the apparent accidents which

had befallen the pair; and as he comprehended the strength of Accrington's passion, which had prompted him to commit such a piece of madness to gain

possession of its object, he began to tremble for Miss Dellamere's future

safety.

"The sconer the marriage is, the better it will be for Miss Del amere," said

he to her mother. "That man has not

given her up yet. It is not in such a nature to accept defeat."
"I feel as you do about him," returned

Mrs. Dellamere, anxiously. "To lose her would have been bitter enough, but

he is wily and strong. I am afraid, Mr. Arden, miserably afraid!" "Does Miss Dellamere quite know the

character of her fierce lover?" asked

"I have never accused him," said she,

with a gesture of repulsion. "Naturally, I have shrunk from the idea of re-

vealing the vice of such a past as his to

my white-souled girl. And I trust it is

now unnecessary to warn Loveday against him; even if she did not love Auberon, she would never again fancy

Accrington, for she fears and distrusts

him vehemently since the late revelation

of his unscrupulous policy. And she loves Auberon deeply."

"Cannot you hasten the marriage?" suggested Edgar.

out giving her explanations which would startle and distress her; and she is so

happy! Oh, let us guard her from sor-

row as well as from peril, if we can! Can I re y upon you, my friend, to help me to keep my treasure safely?"

"Dear lady, need you ask? I shall keep watch over Col. Accrington's move-ments; and be you vigilant in your care

of your daughter. In a few days I trust

that I can turn the tables upon the enemy and put him to flight. And now may I see Miss Dellamere?"

face, wondering what power he held over Col. Accrington; but as he d'd not

explain, she led him to the room where

Loveday was, in the midst of her future

Arden had always been a favorite of

hers, and she welcomed him home to

alford once more with a very pretty

burst of enthusiasm; prophesying his

victory over the rival candidate and his

unanimous election by the people of Sal-

which had oppressed her so long was all

gone now; Auberon loved her, and they

were betrothed. Mamma was delighted,

and Mr. and Mrs. Crecy enchanted; how

happy she was! But though Edgar might smile at her

saucy witcheries and sympathize with

Auberon's cloudless joy, he often thought

-with a gnawing thrill at the hear,

-of a proud, shy Prince's of the Seat

who dwelt afar on lonely Sleat-na-

Vrecken, and who wept because she

CHAPTER XVII.

I WITNESS TO HER INNOCENCE !

turned from a day among his electors, was greeted with the news that Mr. Sir-

combe had arrived within the hour, and

that Lord Incheape desired to see Mr.

Edgar found my lord at home; he had

not received his secretary until he could

"I : hail do whatever you plea e, my

dear Edgar," said his lordship, and he

showed him into his private sanc-tum, with the door ajar, that Edgar

might hear the convertation and appear

at his cue. Then he sent for his secre-

Both men started when they met each

other; Sircombe missed the hopeless look

on the Earl's worn face, and Lord Inch-

cape was a tonished at the haggard

He could not guess that his secretary

Edgar could hard'y recognize the

husky, hesitating voice which answered

Lord Inchcape's inquiries concerning

had incurred blood guiltiness since last

have Edgar to support him.

change on Sircombe s.

Next evening, Edgar having just re-

deemed him dead.

Arden at once.

She was in radiant spirits: the grief

connections.

Mrs. Dellamere looked earnestly in his

"I do not know how to do that with-

not be sure that I can protect her.

venture

CRUEL

THE GRAVE;

The Secret of Dunrayen Castle.

BY ANNIE ASHMORE,

Author of "Faithful Margaret," Etc., Fito

CHAPTER XVI .- Continued. Accrington had been gracefully lounging against the mantel-piece opposite his visitor, who had declined the offered chair; he now straightened his tall form, and threw back his head with a satirical look, which a most disguised his fierce

"And may one ask what power I have in the matter?" demanded he. "The power of the wronger to make reparation to the wronged!" answered

Edgar, sternly. "Col. Accrington, it is useless to maintain any disguises. I have learned the whole history of your dealings with Lord Inchcape and his unhappy lady; and I have come to you to entreat you for justice to them. "

For a noment it seemed as if Accrington must spring upon him, so fierce was the glare of his eyes, as he glowered with rage and shame; but he stornly controlled him elf, and stood white and mute, with clenched hands and quivering pulses, while Edgar went ca

"It was not Lerl Incheape who told me the story; deeply as he has suffered, I know he would perish on the rack before he would sue your mercy, or allow you to be sued on his behalf. By a strange chance I learned it, nevertheless, and I call upon you to set the wife right with the husband, and my Lord Inchcape right with his colleagues who his integrity through your

Accrington was too proud to deny; he saw that Arden had the truth, and that equivocation would not blind him.

He sprang to see that the door was fast, and remained in that end of the apartment, pacing swiftly to an I frothe only relief he permitted his violent excitement-while he strove to see the whole importance of this exposure in its relations to his ambitious schemes.

A wild rage possessed him; he could have fal'en upon the insolent accuser yonder and torn him limb from limb, if that would have given him back his damning secret and silenced accusation forever; but murder would not help him, that he knew; and he struggled with himself despairingly for composure, that he might work his way out of this net which had so suddenly been thrown

If Arden chose to utter this accusation in public, Accrington's chance for election was ruined; nay, his very residence in Salford was impossible; for defy the accuser as he might, he could not disprove the accusation; and the whole country would side with the powerful Incheape to cru h the suspected alien.

And Loveday would despise as well as fear him! Loveday, whom his fierce heart still pursued with hungering covetousness, while he watched for the opportunity to pounce up on her!

Would anything induce this foolish Fon Quixote to be silent? What did he know?

Col. Accrington turned his lowering eyes upon Arden, and still striding about,

said in a hoarse, changed voice: "You have made an astonishing accusation: be good enough to inform me ex-

actly what you refer to?" Arden turned from him scornfully. He saw that he meant to have recour e to

shift and evasion; there was no reaching his seared conscience. "I appeal to your honor, Col. Accrington: act the honest man; doright, though

the heavens should fa l, and all righteous men shall respect you," he cried with energy, striving to inspire the wavering soul that might lack but a spark to kindle it into generosity,
But Accrington could no longer act

the honest man; he had so long made his choice of evil instead of good, that his character had determined towards the bad; he must now act according to the character which he had framed. For a few moments he stood still, gaz-

ing furiously at Edgar, then he walked up to him, and, still with his ferocious eyeball's riveted upon Edgar's, said "Listen, my bold mentor. I have per

mitted you to have your say, because I wanted to catch your game, but I will allow no word of all this to be uttered in any other hearing than my own. utterly decline to discuss my private affairs with you, or any one else; and I warn you, that you are meddling in a matter which may blow you along with Lord Inchcape, into atoms. The man is doting surely, to set you upon me!"
"My Lord Incheape knows nothing of

this appeal," said Edgar haughtily; "you must know his nature better than to suppose that he could crouch to his base foe for his rights "

"That word shall cost you dear!" said

will do Lord Incheape justice before the

Lords of the Oriental Mission: I promise

you to withdraw instantly from this con

leave you to 'walk over the course,' as

you phrase it. A few words of explan

ation from you will convince these mer

member for Salford, at the cost of a few

"No!" thundered Accrington, writhin

beneath the humiliating proposal; "if

be a villain, as you will have it, I am no

mercenary villain; I wil not sell my

honor for anything more material than

revenge. Begone, insu'ting fool; you

little know the spirit you have roused.

Away with you, before I ferget my cly-

ilization and horsewhip you within my

own doors'" And he towered over Ed-

Edgar bitterly; "and a guiltless nan

"You refuse my prayer, then?" said

gar convulsed with shame and rage.

words of deserved self-blame?"

the ladies on Sleat-na-Vrecken. "Neither of them as well as usual! What is the matter?" exclaimed Lord Accrington, raling horribly as the word "base" fell like fire upon his pride. Incheape, repeating Sircombe's words. "God knows I wish it was misapplied!" "A rather painful occurrence hap-

pened last week, which seems to have exclaimed Arden, coldly observant of him. "Now, sir, let us to a more busicaused them great distress," returned Sircombe, turning away his face unness-like view of the matter. If you comfortably. "A young man who had been cast ashore from a yacht in a storm was received into the tower by my lady, test for the borough of Salford, and and nursed back to hea'th. He was a stranger, but a gentleman, and knew how to recommend himself to my ladies. Last week he chanced to go out alone in of his integrity, attainted for five long the skiff, and was drowned. This has years through no fault of his. What do afflicted the ladies greatly; they have been overwhelmed with grief." you say; shall you be the undisputed

"He was drowned!" eshoed Lord Inchcape, amazedly, for of this portion of the story Edgar had said nothing. The secretary gave an account of the

oger's sojourn at the island, and with obvious confusion nar, ated his mel-The Earl was puzzled, but presently

dropped the subject and took up the business he had sent for Sircombe to discuss.

"Mr. Sircombs," sa'd he, abruptly, looking him full in the face, "why have

you deceived ma?" Sircombe turned pale as death, and waited for more, but the Earl, by Ed-

"I-I am at a loss," stammered he. "To what can your lordship allude?"
"Beware, sir! You shall tell me the truth at last," said Lord Incheape,

Sircomts sank back in his chair half fainting. His only thought was that in some supernatural way Lord Incheape had discovered the truth of the young stranger's di appearance.
For a moment he wished that he had

in his pocket a pinch of poison, that he might swallow it before his ruin fell up-

Utterly speechless, he could only glare at his patron and struggle for breath. "I see you know too well to what I allude," cried Lord Incheape, in sudden, fierce triumph. "Your very looks c nmured, yielding her hand willingly to the earnest grasp of the friend she trusted wholly; "Auberon and I went to Silverstream early this morning and brought her home before any of our acdemn you, and prove that a foul wrong

has been done the innocent!"
"Mercy, mercy!" my lord!" gasped
Sircombe, far too bewildered to pick his words. "It was done on the impul e of a moment of madness, and bitterly re pented-aye, with tears of torturing anguish."

"Strange repentance, that brought no reparation!" cried Lord Inchcape, scornfully; "and that allowed you to live at ease in the very presence of your un-

happy victim!" "Oh, God forgive me!" groaned the wretched man, convinced that a!l was discovered by the Earl, and overwhelmed with shame and fear. "If my life could purchase his, I would yield it up gladly."
While Lord Inchcape was staring in astonishment at this incomprehensible

speech, the door opposite Sircombe swung open and Edgar Arden stood before him.

He started up, glarel, gave one scream, and fell in a dead faint Lord Incheape's eyes inquired of Edgar the meaning of all this.

"Leave him to me, now, my lord," whispered Edgar radiantly. "All is going on admirably. Express no surprise, only speak when I look at you."

to see her won by another will be un-endurable. He may make another snath at her. Ah! what can I do? I am alone save for my servants; I dare A minute or two restored the secretary, he got up from the carpet with Edgar's help, and flung himself into his chair with a groan, covering his face with his hands with his hands.

He had never fainted in his life bofore; but he was not a strong man physically, and his recent distress of mind had reduced what strongth he had; besides, the sudden apparition of the man he had supposed dead in the cell of the Southern Bastion, was enough to overcome any one.

And ow, as he cowered there before the two gentlemen, he was thinking himself a ruined man; even the acute relief of finding his victim alive, and himself no murderer, was not enough to beguile him from his dread of consequences "You see there was a mistake about

my fate," said Edgar as soon as he thought Sircombe was able to follow his "I was saved from a cruel meaning. "I was saved from a cruel death, which would have left Lord Inch-cape without his heir." Sircombe started and dropped his hands from his ghastly face. "Yes, I am Edgar Arden," continued Edgar, "and although I entered Dunraven Tower by accident, ignorant of Lady Incheape's presence there, I soon recognized her, and assumed my privilege as a relative to care for her welfare. I induced her to confide her sorrow to me; I learned the whole history; and I left Sleat-na-Vrecken pledged to vindicate her as a true wife to my Lord Incheape. He has sum-moned you to repair the foul wrong you have done Lady Incheape by withholdtestimony which w her innocence. And, Mr. Sircombe, I advise you to do so," added Edgar significantly, and forcing the secretary to meet his eyes.

The whole situation was c'ear to Sir-

By his agitation at first he had so criminated himself that he must confess to some wrong which he had committed: it was evident that Arden had not as yet exposed the attempt made on his life to Lord Inchcape, and that he meant to compel a confession on Lady Incheape's behalf as the price of his silence. Anxiously reviewing what he had said in the interview, he believed that he had betrayed nothing that would not fit in as remose for his guilt toward Lady Inchcare: at all events, he was caught in a trap-he must confess to something.

"I am ready to do anything I can for Lady Incheape," said he, humbly. "In-deed, I should have supplicated Lord Inchcape on her behalf long ago, had I supposed he wished to believe her inno-

"Hypocrite!" exclaimed the Earl indignant y. "Long ago I would have taken her back to my heart, even had she been guilty of loving another, but for your insidious whisperings! Oh, how I have been betrayed! And deservedly; how could I dare to doubt her!" He turned away with clenched hands

and scowling brow; grief, shame and anger gnawed at his heart

"What we require of you," said Edgar, "Is that you will endeavor to recall a certain conversation which took piace between Lady Inchcape and Colonel Accrington that night when a duel was fought in conse uence. The position of your room rendered it impossible for you to avoid hearing every word that was spoken by Lady Incheape, who stood on the balcony above your o en window, and by Colonel Accrington, who

stood in the garden before it_ "Your testimony will prove her innocence, and show how hopeless was Acer ngton's pursuit of her. Be careful. then, that you do not falsify one sylla-This, sir, is the only reparation you can offer for the grievous wrong you have done."

Sircombe writhed in humiliation. How so emnly he had affirmed that he had heard nothing, in those days when Lord Inchcape's faith in his wife hung upon his testimony.

And now he must stultify himself; he must expose his crooked policy, and show that in o der to maintain a comfortable ascendency in his patron's house he had done his best to keep husband and wife sundered for years! Fain would he have refused to recollect a word of the conversation in question, but the resolute expression of Edgar Arden's face routed that idea.

He must either confess to hypocrisy or be denounced for a crime as odious as murder. He was conquered.

"I am willing to do what you desire," said he, "but how am I to recall a conversation heard five years ago? mortal could. The sense remains with me, but if my life depended on it I could not quote the exact phrases employed by the two speakers."

"I shall not leave you that excuse," said Lord Incheape, who had, unseen by Sircombe spread my lady's manuscript pefore him at the page in question When Colonel Accrington saw Lady Incheape standing on the balcony directly above your window, did he not caution her to speak softly because of your

stammered the secretary in astonishment, and then he saw the papers before the Earl and crimsoned with shame.

Some other witnesses had come for-ward, then, with his test wony which the Earl had noted down, and which was to be a test of his own truth now. As-sisted by these notes, there could be no more shamming fo getfulness; he must

"In what terms did the Colonel men-

"In your" proceeded Lord Incheage.

"Inso ently," answered Sircombe, who had never forgotten or forgiven the impertinence. "And coupled with an odious insinuation. He implied that my lord's secretary would not hesitate to trade on my lady's secrets if he could tated me, for my attachment to my patron's interest had been most devot d."

"And this is your excuse for the injury you did her?" said Inchcape, contemptuously. "How bindy I have trusted a craven! But proceed What was Lady Inchcape's reply?" "She asked why he had deserted his post, or some such reproach The Colonel, I think, excused himself by quoting his desire for a reconciliation

"You give a very free trans'ation, sir," exclaimed Lord Incheape, steraly; "remember that I have the truth before me, and be more exact. I shall suffer no distortions. Richard Accrington spoke as a lover, true, but was it not as a scorned and rejected lover? Answer

"He did sue for more mercy, I now re-member," reluctantly owned Sircombe, whose stubborn pride revolted at every self-condemning admission he

obliged to make.
"Well, and the lady's answer?" "She reproached him for writing her a clandestine letter, and for the impudence of paying her a compromising visit at such an hour—" He stopped short, gnawing his lip

"Continue!" thundered Lord Incheape. "My lord, I can recall no more," pro-tested Sircombe, enjoying the equivocal light he had put the lady's words in.

"Was it anything like th's?" demanded the Earl, who read as follows: 'There can be no amity between you and me. You have dared to write me a clandestine letter; well, listen to me-I have not read it. You have come back to pay me a compromising visit; you shall gain nothing by that but a disgraceful exposure; for I am about to call my house-hold to protect me from the insu ts of a midnight intruder.' Well, Mr. Sir-combe, do you recollect these words?" Sircombe bowed in slience. What use

to rebe! any longer? He saw that Lord Inchcape was in possession of the truth, and that Edgar Arden was ready to denounce him if he evaded it.

"Can you recall Colonel Accrington's response?" demanded my lord. "It was a menace, flercely delivered. He spoke of his love turning to hatred and revenge. My lady then defied him. and the Colonel taunted her with delivering over your lordship to his vengeance, and promised to work his will upon you. At that moment, if I amnot mistaken, they heard the appeach of your lordship, and Colone! Accrington amused himself by painting the syspi-cious appearance their situation must have in a jealous husband's eyes, and by | the coming year than we have had for sevprophesying the scandal which would eral years. ensue. There was no answer from Lady ncheape; when next I h ard he she was at my door, ordering me to fol-low you and Colonel Accrington." Lord Incheape laid down the manu-

cript, and rose with a long breath. He fixed his quiet gaze upon his treacherous secretary.

"You have strugg ed hard to maintain the appearance of having suspected Lady Inchcape," said he, sternly; of course I understan I why. It was the only excuse for the part you have since | Contrary to the supposition of some people, played between her and me.

"But now, in the fa e of this testimony, corroborated as it has been by yourself, dare you still harbor the faint suspicion against that guiltless lady? Speak, sir; I will be answered."

Raging and sickening with shame, the secretary was forced to part with this, his last, poor rag of defense; for Edgar's fierce eye blazed upon him as he hesitated, and the withering sccrn of Inchcape's glance convinced him that he was not to be deluded.

"I believe in her innocence," muttered he, with bowed head and ashen lip.

"And always have?" pursued the Earl.

"And always have!" whispered Sircombe; and he buried his face in his hands with a groan of heartfelt degrada-

But my lord and his young kinsman turned toward each other with outstretched hands; eye sought eye in unspeakable emotion. Forgotten was the crushed wretch behind them; the last faint doubt of sweet Engelonde Incheape was cleared away-her husband's heart trusted in her as of yore.

One strong hand clasp, and a more antary paling of the majestic face, and my lord was himself again. "And this I owe to you, Edgar!" he

said, fervently. "Well, my boy, I cannot fitly thank you; but I trust the time may come when I may possess the power to give you the desire of your heart, as you have this day given me the desire of mine." He was interrupted by a sudden move-

blindly for the door, his fa e pale as death, and convulsed with despair. The two men regarded him in dismay; no mortal spending sickne's could have turned the man more haggard, old, or

broken, than had the into erable exposure of his baseness. Ay, but was there not something more intolerable? Had not the last blow fal en, when my Lord Incheape vowed to give Edgar Arden the desire of his heart, if it ever

should be in his power to do so? And did not Edgar Arden love sweet Ulva, daughter of this gratful Incheape? Could it be possible, in this strange world, that the old, grave, bookish secretary had dared to feel sweet Ulva's fascination with a man's perception? Dared he love her?

Thus flashed Edgar's thoughts, turning all his compassion to scorn; but, my lord, who had not the key to Sircombe's secret, spoke out of the nobility of his "Stay one moment, Mr. Sircombe; you

have wronged me greatly; that I might have forgotton, if you had not wronged my beloved wife far worse. "Still, in consideration of the many years which you have given to my service, I shall not be unmerciful. I am obliged to dismiss you; yet I cannot con-

template you suffering in mere temporal I shall provide you with a home and means to support it honoraby, but it must be far away from me and mine. Farewell, sir; I desire to see [TO HE CONTINUED.]

THE NEWS.

Clarence Jones, a notorious colored tough of Laurel, Del., murderously assaulted John Davis, a well-known young farmer residing near town, on the public street in Laurel, and for a time a riot was threatened between the whites and negroes. Davis was stabbed just over the heart with an oysterknife, and his wound is serious. Jones was finally captured and has been sent to Georgetown jail to await the result of Davis' injuries.

Adam C. Henning was drowned while fishing through the ice at Highland Lake, N. Y. He attempted to rescue Charles see his advantage in it. Lady Incheape allowed the slander to pass unquestioned, which injustice naturally irritory was allowed the slander to pass unquestioned, which injustice naturally irritory was allowed the water by the breaking of the ice. The two men called loudly for help and William two men called loudly for help and William Terwilliger ran a mile, hitched up a horse and brought a boat. Terwilliger was in time to rescue Adams but too late to aid Henning.

Several hundred striking Italian miners are causing trouble at the Forest Coal Company's mine, at Archibald, a few miles north of Scranton, Pa, and excitement there is intense. Bloodshed was narrowly averted before they should part; he spoke as a lover would speak." by the employment of armed detectives to preserve order. Information received in Washington from

> the gift proposed to be made to him in recognition of his efforts in the cause of peace and good will between the United States and England. Richard Rowe, who was extradited from Mexico, charged with complicity in looting

London states that Mr. Bayard has declined

the Powesheik county (Iowa) treasury in 1895, was found guilty. Julius Morgan, of New York City, a nephew

of J. Pierpont Morgan, has purchased the property in Princetown known as Emmons Place. Mr. Morgan will remove to Princeton in the spring.

Final returns from Santa Clara county, California, completing the state returns, show that Martin, Bryan elector, has defeated Flint, McKinley elector, by 402. This gives McKinley eight electors from California and Bryan one.

M. Lockroy, Ex-Minister of Marine, invites the budget committee of the Paris Chamber to include in the naval estimates \$40,000,000 for building new men of war, \$10,000,000 to be expended in 1897, and the remainder to be distributed over several

THE SOUTH.

Special reports to the Manufacturers' Record show that throughout the entire South there is a gradual but steady improvement in the sentiment regarding business, and the outlook is encouraging for marked activity after the new year. A great muny railroad enterpris-s, some short lines and some of considerable extent, which have been held in obeyance for the last twelve months, are being taken up again with good prospects for early construction. In a number of cases contracts for building have been definitely closed, and the indications are for larger railroad building is the South during

Industrial matters also show a steady improvement, and while some people who had unwisely expected an immediate boom have been disappointed, there is a notable change for the better in all directions. Considerable shipments of iron are being made every week to foreign markets, and it is now regarded as an established fact that the South will assume an ever-increasing importance in the iron markets of the world. these sales are being made at a profit, and foreign buyers who have been testing sample lots are gracually given very considerable orders. The opportunity of Southern furnaces to increase their shipments abroad is largely helped by the great increase in steamship service from Southern ports, atfording more regular despatch and lower

freight rates. Among the industrial enterprises reported for the week are the decision of Northern people to carry out the plan projected some months prior to the election of building a \$500,000 cotton print mill at Birmingham: a \$50 00) electric light plant at Jucksonville, Fla.; iron nail works at Central City, Ky; a 200 barrel flour mill at Hopkinsville, Ky., development of coal lands near Catlettsburg, Ky.; negotiations pending for the purchase of 40,000 acres of land in West Virginia for large mining operations: \$25,(0) water works at Franklin, La : \$50,000 woodworking company at Aberdeen, Miss.; water works at Grenade, Miss.: three new cotton mills in North Carolina, and the enlargement of another Mill in the same State; a \$50,0.0 Kaolin Company at Langley, S C., electric light and water works at Hempstead, Texas; gas works at Newport News, Va., and a number of other miscellaneous enterprises.

While the list of new and prospective industrial enterprises reported for the week is less than the usual weekly average several years ago, it is considerably longer than any list published by the Manufacturers' Record ment of Sircombe's; he was groping during the last three or four months.

FIVE TRAINMEN KILLED.

A Tarrible Collision Results from a Southern Pacific Freight Crew Going to Sleep-A collision between through freight trains

on the Southern Pacific Road near Waelder, Texas, resulted in the killing of two enginemen, two fireman and a brakeman

The coew of the eastbound freight went to s'eep while waiting on a siding. After they awoke they thought the second section of the through westbound freight was the third section, and so they put their train on the main line. The weather was foggy and the eastbound freight and the third section of the westbound train came together a few miles from the siding.

CYCLONE WIPES OUT A TOWN.

Ralston, in the Orage Indian Nation, Loses Its Two Hundred Houses.

A very destructive cyclone struck the town of Ralston, on the Arkansas River, fifty miles northeast of Perry, Okla., on Thursday night, at 12 o'clock, and nearly wiped out the town of about 200 houses. Nearly every house in town was blown down, and several people were injured, but no names can be obtained. Ralston is in the Osago Indian

FAMILY PERISH.

Five Meet Death in a Burning House in New York.

CHARRED BODIES FOUND

Probably Started From a Defective Flue and Gained Rapid Headway-The Father Herolcally Sought Help.

A despatch from Perry, N Y., says-An entire family, including three helpless children and an invalid mother, were all destroyed in the flames, which consumed their home on the farm of Irving Thompson, four miles north of this village, at 7 o'clock Sunday morning-The details of the fearful holocaust have aroused the sympathy and horror of every inhabitant of the village. The names of the dead are: Luther Greenman, his wife and three small children, Annie, aged 6; Lottie, aged 3, and baby Arthur.

Greenman has been in the employ of Thompson for several years. Greenman resided with his family in one of the farm tenements. He was regarded as an excellent workman and was in a fair way to soon besome an independent small farmer.

Mr. Thompson was aroused at 6.45 o'clock by the cries of his wife, who told him that the entire lower portion of the Greenman tenement was in flames. Mr. Thompson rushed from the house and hurrled to warn the family. At this time the fire had probabiy been burning for a quarter of an hour-When he neared the house he grasped a piece of cord wood and burst in the front door. When the door was opened the smoke and flames rushed out, making it impossible and dangerous for him to enter.

The ories of the children could still be heard on the upper floor, but it was impossible for Mr. Thompson to render them assistance, and in a few minutes the cries ceased. Mr. Thompson called two of his jurance. hired men to his assistance, and with their aid secured a ladder and attempted to enter the house through the bedroom window, in which the entire Greenman family was in the habit of s ceping. When the window was opened Mr. Thomp-

the window, as if the unfortunate man had made one last effort to call for help, and the smoke and flames had overpowered him. The flames, fanned by the drafts created by the opened door and window, again drove Mr. Thompson away. By this time some of the neighbors had hurried to the spot, but they, too, were

was then made to find the bodies. Greenman's corpse, a charred and shapeand arms were disfigured beyond recog- who have now over four hundred 'phones nition, but the elenched fist indicated too and continue to grow. 'y the awful agony which the poor man

cated while attempting to give the alarm. Mrs. Greenman's body was found among of the children lay a few feet away.

CABLE SPARKS Fire in Ottawa, Ont., destroyed business

property valued at \$350 000. It is reported that the King of Korea is acting entirely under the influence of three Americans.

Max Alvery, the tenor singer, who was reported ill in Germany, has been cured by a suzzical operation.

The dock stike at Bremen, Germany, is over. The Hamburg dockers resolved to declare a general strike. It is officially announced that a small band

of insurgents attacked Guanabacoa, near

pulsed. The Italian Chamber of Deput'es adopted a vote of confidence in the government in

France and Italy have agreed upon a convention respecting Tunis which is said to of witnesses a continuance was had to the alm at the ultimate exclusion of England | 9th inst.

The trial of four journalists charged with clique are expected. A slight fire occurred in Blenheim Castle,

of Marlborough. The Duchess was formerly Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt. The Insurgent attack on Guanabacon, on

the outskirts of Havana, was more serious than at first reported. The garrison of the was arrested in Washington and brought to fort was ambuscaded and all kitled by the this place on Sunday and lodged in jall. insurgents. Dr. Leander S. Jameson, was released from

Holloway jail, in London, where he was confined under a sentence of fifteen months for his part in the Transvaal raid. His release was ordered on medical grounds. The Court of Appeals at Alexandria has

decided that the Egyptian government must repay \$2,500,000 alvanced by the commiscion of the Egyptian debt to meet the expenses of the British-Egytian expedition to Dongola.

WASHINGTON BREVITIES.

Chief Engineer Smith has been detached from the Bureau of Steam Engineering and placed on the retired list. National banknotes received for redemp-

tion, \$391,412; government receipts from internal revenues \$215,844; customs, \$545,722; miscellaneous, \$25,129. Two more places were determined upon

mail delivery in rural precincts, and they are Brunswick, in Cumberland county, Me , and | the courthouse were destroyed. small villages in Westmoreland county, Pa. The statement of the director of the mint shows that during the month of November, 1896 the total coinage of the United States

VIRGINIA STATE ITEMS.

On Chincoteague Island the contest for the ostmastership is very exciting. It is said hat nearly every man there who voted the epublican ticket in the recent election and an read and write aspires to be postmaster on the island. It had been supposed that Dr. John W. Fields, who held the office unfer Harrison, would be appointed again. He s a gentleman of high character, fine intellicence and gool executive ability. It is said, nowever, that Henry Conkling has thus far

they will be driven off.

Capt. James Tracy, who on account of declining health recently resigned the position

Joseph Boclay, the Frenchman who some months ago, while serving as cook on the Virginia oyster police steamer Accomac, tole about five hundred dollars from Com-Altoona, Pa.

postoffice, was burned to the ground. The Ire is supposed to have been of incendiary origin. The loss was partly covered by in-The large stone mill at Thoroughfare Gap, 'ormerly the property of Mr. Wm. Beverley,

The little child of Mr. Arthur Campbell, son saw the body of Greenman lying neaf who lives near Broad run, while playing near burning brush some days ago, had its before help arrived.

years and six months in the penitentiary at Warrenton. The Bell Telephone Company is making an powerless to rescue the people, and were sffort to secure a larger number of subscribcompelled to stand passive until the dwell- ers in Lynchburg, stating that it is their in-

tense agony from her injuries a few hours sfterward. At the session of the Grand Lodge of Ms. sons in Richmond, Major A. R. Courtney, of Richmond, was chosen grand master to succeed Col. J. P. Fitzgerald. Judge R. T. W. Duke, of Charlottesville, was promoted from the office of senior warden to that of deputy grand master. Mr. George Wright, of Marion, was promoted from the office of junior warden to senior warden. H. O. Kerns, of Halifax, who has been serving as sentor deacon, was made junior warden Dr. George

Havana, and burned a house, but were re- Mr. Thomas N. Davis, of Lynchburg, was chosen junior deacon.
Joseph Rutherford, of Richmond, a young white man, who is charged with selling pic-

Charles W. Washington was arraigned for trial in the Corporation Court to answer ibeling high German officials was begun at to the charge of arson. The jury found

England, the home of the Duke and Duchess | Isaiah Davis, of Petersburg, was very seriously burned while playing with matches.

James Waite, colored, who stole a horse belonging to Mr. Robert Tapscott, of Fauquier county, the night of November 21, The grand jury of the County Court found a

Samuel Jones, a white citizen, died at his home, near Warsaw, of a well-developed case of hydrophobia. On election night Mr. Jones was bitten by a mad dog, and for the past few days he has been suffering agonies with that dreadful disease. Dr. Fisher, the attending physician, gives a heartrending account of the poor unfortunate man's sufferings. Several mad dogs are at present at large in the county, and there is a great deal

Tuesday for making the experiment of free

was \$7,458,722, of which \$5,064,700 was gold, ₹2,305,022 silver, and ₹89,000 minor coins. The

he strongest backing for the place.

The members of the "sanctifled band" that ave returned to Chincoteague Island from North Carolina have settled in their old omes, on the northern part of that island, and are said to be holding meetings and reciving their former religious rites and pracices. The report of their doings has ereated much indignation among the people of the island, from which they were exiled sev. eral years ago. If the islanders cannot by egal means suppress them it is probable

of keeper of the Assateague life-saving station, has received a personal letter from he Hon. Summer J. Kimball, superintendent of the life-saving service, in which he pays the retiring keeper a high compliment, saying that no keeper on the Atlantic coast has a finer record. Captain Tracy was in the ervice for twenty-one years, during which ime he assisted in rescuing more than five aundred shipwrecked mariners, and was never known to shirk his duty or to hesitate in the presence of danger.

mander James H. Costin, has been tried in Accomae County Court and sentenced to one year in the penitentiary. Boelay escaped com jail last summer and was recaptured in A nre occurred at Cattlett's Station at 4 clock the other morning. The storehouse of Mr. F. S. Ensor, which contained the

has been purchased by a party from the ralley, who will put in the works necessary for making a fine grade of flour.

clothing set on fire and was fatally burned James Waltz, indicted for stealing a horse from Robert Japscott, was sentenced to nine

ing became a mass of embers. An attempt tention, if successful in the effort to connect Lynchburg by telephone with Atlanta and Washington. The Bell people have been unless mass of flesh, was found first. The face | able to keep pace with the local company,

A distressing accident occurred a few days must have endured. It is thought that he ago near Pasapotanzy, in King George was aroused by the smoke, and was suffor county, Laura, the ten-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Ballard, was so badly burned by a spark from an open fireplace the rules of the bad. The blackened bodies | setting fire to her dress that she died in in-

> W. Carrington was re-elected grand secretary, and Col. Fred. W. Pleasants was retained as grand treasurer. Mr. Edward Eubank, of Newport News, was promoted from the office of junior deacon to senior deacon.

connection with the government's colonial | tures for a Philadelphia firm and appropriating the proceeds from his sales to his own us", was before the mayor but in the absence

Berlin. Revelations concerning a court the accused not guilty and he was acquitted. Mary Davis, aged five years, a daughter of

> true bill against him Tuesday. of excitement.

TEXAS COURT HOUSE DESTROYED

Records and Contents of the Vaults Thought to Be Bafe. The courthouse and all furniture burned Sanday morning at Eastland, Tex. The re-

cords and contents of the vaults are thought

to be safe. The law library and other prop-

erty of many attorneys who had offices in The Masons, Knights of Pythias, and Old Fellows occupied rooms in the building and lost their entire paraphernalia, fornitors records, &c. Cost of building, \$65,000; insurance 840 000

No individual or lodge insurance. The defective stove.

must suffer on to save Richard Accringnation, and fifty miles from a telegraph coinage of standard silver dollars during the fire is supposed to have originated from a ton's spurious pride! Well, sir, I have gar's instructions, added not another That, I believe, was what was said," month was \$1,914,000. given you your chance; I shall now op